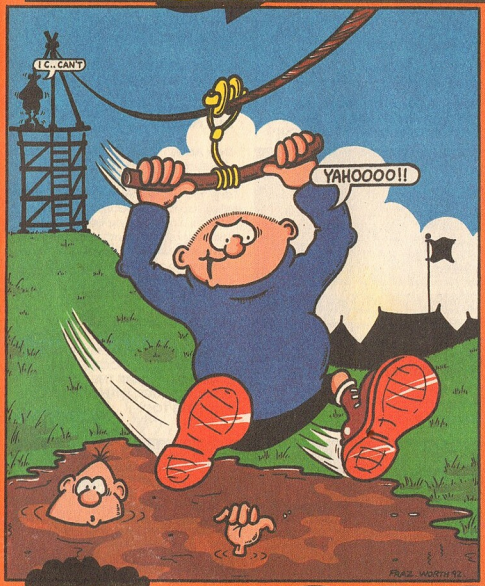
ISSUE THIRTEEN
MAY 7TH - MAY 20TH

NOT FOR SALE TO ADULTS

acne

ONLY £1



WIN YOUR OWN PENSIONER COMPETITION!

RAVE ON WITH VICTORIA SNOTTY

CAMPSIDE FUN WITH BILLY BUTT!

Test yor ☺ NoWLedge WIth the Fick gersons Quiz!

HI FANS! NICKY HUNT HERE! DID YOU KNOW THAT INSIDE THIS ISSUE OF ACNE WE'RE GIVING AWAY TEN FREE FERRARI TESTAROSSA CARS, PLUS A CHANCE TO VISIT MY MATE, MICHAEL JACKSON ... HE'S MY BIGGEST FAN ... PLUS ...

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BRITAIN'S FUNNIEST KIDS' COMIC!!

ACNE

A hearty hello to one and all, the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the normal and the ginger! Flipping, blooming Nora, are we up to issue 13 already? Ooooh, 13 eh, unlucky for some, but not for you, you're reading ACNE! As ever we've got a bumper supply of rib ticklers, belly laughs and pant pissers all freshly delivered this very morning! We've also got your Groovy Letters, and don't forget, there's £10 for the bestest one, so keep 'em rolling in! As for your Cryptic Messages, we'll print as many as we can, honest, but do try to keep the bad language down to obscene level if you can! That especially goes for you Neil Morrison of Windsor, we've passed your message on to the Police. You're a very sick person Neil, almost psychotic! Speaking of looneys, ALAN MOORE'S Ban The Banana Society has trebled in size again. Amazing isn't it, you're all as mad as elephants!

BAN THE BANANA NEWS LETTER

My Loyal Followers,

Further progress has been made in our efforts to exile that evil, yellow-skinned menace, the banana from our shores! Yesterday, I personally fronted a one man sit-in in my own bedroom and refused to come out until John Major had tossed every single banana in Britain into the North Seal Unfortunately, after only one hour, my vigil was cut short when my dad kicked the door in and gave me a bloody good hiding. Do not despair comrades, I am prepared to suffer for my beliefs! Our day will come!

ALAN MOORE, President Of The Banana Free Republic.

SEND MESSAGES & LETTERS TO.... ACNE MESSAGES SANDYLANDS HOUSE. MORECAMBE LANCASHIRE LA3 1DG

GROOVY LETTERS

Dear Acne,

In issue 11, you asked the question, Is Your Best Mate An Alien? I think mine is! On a recent school trip he disappeared for a short time, upon his return I asked where he had been. He said that he had been to, 'phone home!', eerie or what! Also, his name is Martin which is only one letter away from 'Martian!', what shall I do?

KEVIN KITTEN, Hove.

BLIMEY YOU'VE GOT PROBLEMS THERE KEV! THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CHECK HIS HANDS, DOES HE HAVE ONE PARTICULARLY LONG FINGER WHICH LIGHTS UP FROM TIME TO TIME? IF SO, THE NEXT STEP IS TO STICK A COPY OF 'THE DALEKS INVASION OF EARTH' ON THE VIDEO, THEN SEE WHICH SIDE HE CHEERS FOR! LET US KNOW HOW IT GOES!!

Dear Acne,

I like your comic so much, I've sent you a pressie of ten pence. The fairies left it for me under my pillow when one of my tuffy-pegs fell out. I was going to buy some sweeties with it, but you can have it 'coz you're funny! And I don't care if my wife DOES think this is childish behaviour, she can just poo off! So there!!

Mr JOHN DIMTON, (46¼), Kent.

THANKS FOR THE PRESSIE, NOW LET US GIVE YOU ONE, HERE'S TEN POUNDS. YOU CAN BUY TONS OF SWEETIES NOW!!

Dear Acne,

Is it true chips, beans and black pudding can improve your mental capabilities by more than double, or what?

S. IMPLETON, Liverpool.

YOU'RE DARN RIGHT IT IS! BUT DID YOU KNOW, THERE IS ONE MEAL THAT CAN MAKE YOU TELEPATHIC! IT'S CALLED E.S.P. - EGG, SAUSAGE AND POTATO!

Dear Acne,

Could you fix it for me to have Prince Charles & Lady Di as my parents for the day? You see, my folks are a right couple of tight sods, so I wouldn't mind being spoilt for a bit. I want expensive toys, to be taken to posh restaurants and to go skiing in the afternoon, all at the tax payers expense! Go on ACNE, have a word up top for me. Ta very much!

MAURICE COLLINS, Hackney.

SURE THING MOZZA, ONLY TOO GLAD TO HELP! THE LIMO IS ON IT'S WAY, JUST THINK, SOON YOU'LL BE AN OBNOXIOUS, SPOILT, SICKLY LOOKING BRAT LIKE THE OTHER ROYAL SPROGGS, WITH A SHITE HAIRSTYLE TOO!

CRYPTIC MESSAGES

To... Sarah Helena Isabelle Turner of Hull. Did you know that your initials spell shit? I just thought I'd let you know. ANON.

To... Sarah Helena Isabelle Turner of Hull. We did mean to tell you this darling, but we didn't have the heart. Sorry about the balls up in the christening department. Love Mam and Dad.

To... Donna Kebab. You're so sweet and cuddly and I'm happy when you come down. With love Tito.

To... Peter Robinson. You stupid turd, I want my Sega back and the three quid you still owe me, you lying pratt! From Mark Cassidy of Worsborough High School.

To... Stuart Barrs. You're about as funny as a piece of lard! Mr X.

To... Alan Moore of Cambridge. We're with you all the way Al, Ban The Banana, that's what we say! From all in the 3rd form at Normandy High.

Gillian Hampton, come and collect your hairstyle, you left it on the tuna fish and he's sneezing cornflakes about it! From Lieutenant Gazeebo and the big pink mango fly.

To... My son Peter Rowlands of Trimdon. Go and fetch my slippers there's a good lad. Oh, and my pipe too, ta much. Love Dad!

From Derek McCartney, Glasgow. I'd just like to say ACNE is the best, Swineheart is a git and Ban The Banana! Oh, and hello mum!xxxxxxx

To... Mr Crowley, my next door neighbour. WOOP, WOOP, WOOP, WOOP, WOOP!! It's not very nice is it Mr Crowley? Get that sodding car alarm fixed! From Tim Dark, Winchester.

To... Mrs Brewis. Can I have less homework please? From Nichola Bullen, one of her pupils.

MY MESSAGE IS .....

.....

.....

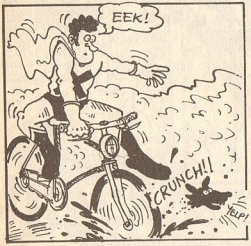
.....

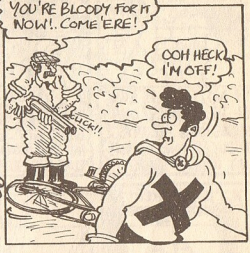
TO .....

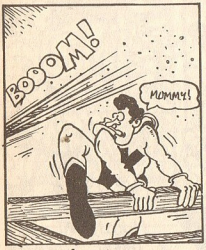
.....

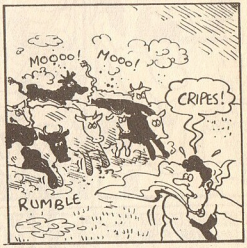
FROM .....

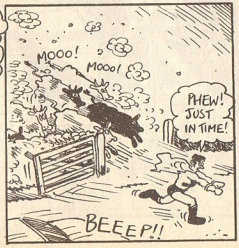
BLUE X CROSS CODE MAN

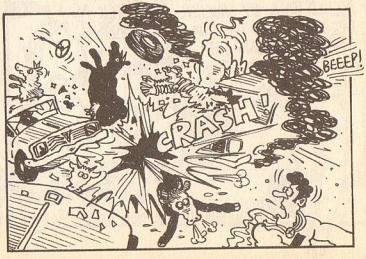












NICKY HUNT
CELEBRATING ACNE'S 5,000TH ISSUE!
THE LYING PERSON
BY HONESTLY
NICKY'S GONE TO WATCH A SPOT OF FOOTY...
OH YES, I'M GARY LINEKER'S MENTOR, I TAUGHT HIM EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK!
BRYAN ROBSON, HUH! I PICKED HIM OUT OF THE DOLE QUEUE. HE HAD TWO LEFT FEET UNTIL I GOT HOLD OF HIM!
YAWN
(SEE THE NEW LAD, RYAN GIGGS? THAT'S MY TWIN BROTHER.)
YOU DON'T LOOK ALIKE, DO YOU?
LYIN' SHIT!
AH NO, WELL IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY. OUR ANCESTORS ALWAYS PRODUCED ONE GENIUS AND ONE TOSSER!
THAT EXPLAINS A LOT OF THINGS
YEAH-HE'S THE ONE WHO'S GOT TO RUN AROUND IN THE MUD AND RAIN AND SLOG HIS GUTS OUT FOR A LIVING...
...AND I'M THE GENIUS! (AND DID YOU KNOW I'M THE 3RD CHARLTON BROTHER...AND BLAH! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
ON THE PITCH
SML
L.T.92
CRI
OY GARY, LOOK, NICKY HUNTS UP THERE!!
OH, CHEERS REF!
FAK
DE
PELE EAT A YER HEART OUT
ONE
EAT A
OUT!
(AND DID YOU KNOW I WRITE ALL SAINT AND GREAVSIE'S SCRIPTS AND...)
SPLAT!
ERR..! WELL, QUITE...ERR..! REMARKABLE BRIAN...ERR..! A WILD BALL BY LINEKER HAS GONE INTO THE CROWD AND HIT A YOUNG LAD! ERR..! HOW DO YOU THINK THE BOY FEELS...!ERR?
ER, WELL TONY, HE MUST BE SICK AS A PARROT.
RENT-A-PUNDIT 555-43682
WRONG AGAIN!
AMBULANCE
(WOW, THAT WAS GREAT... SCORING THE WINNING GOAL IN THE CUP FINAL! DID YOU HEAR THEM? WOW! "LINEKER... LINEKER TO GIGGS... GIGGS TO HUNT..." THERE'S PEOPLE ON THE PITCH! THEY THINK IT'S ALL OVER! IT IS NOW! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!

CRATER FACE
THIS IS WHAT I LIKE HANGING AROUND TOWN READING MY FAVOURITE COMIC
COULD YOU MOVE ALONG, PLEASE SIR?
WHY! I'M NOT DOING ANY HARM!
LOOK YOU'RE PUTTING MY CUSTOMERS OFF SO NAFF OFF ELSE I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
PIZZA DEN
BLARF!! HONK. HUGHIE BLEEAAH! AARH BLARR RUULF BLERR
I THOUGHT THIS WAS A FREE COUNTRY
Lee Turnock..
BERT SMIFF AND HIS AMAZING QUIFF
IT'S...
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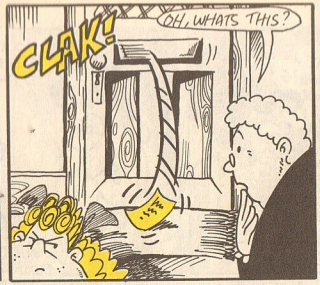
... BERT SMIFF AND HIS AMAZING QUIFF....
KEVAN'S.

Victoria Snotty

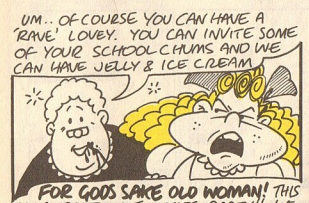

CLAK!
OH, WHATS THIS?

GIVE IT TO ME!! I WANT IT! GIVE!!!
SNATCH

RAVE!
SAT 19TH AT HILLYTREES FIELD
11PM ONWARDS!
TICKETS £10.00
RESPECT
HA! THATS SO PATHETIC! I COULD PUT ON A BETTER RAVE THAN THIS!

FATTY...
YES SWEETY?
...WE'RE HAVING A RAVE HERE NEXT WEEKEND!
OH, BUT...

THWIP!
OUF!
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY THIS BITCH..DO NOT ANSWER ME BACK!!!


UM.. OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE A 'RAVE' LOVEY. YOU CAN INVITE SOME OF YOUR SCHOOL CHUMS AND WE CAN HAVE JELLY & ICE CREAM
FOR GODS SAKE OLD WOMAN! THIS IS A RAVE, NOT A KIDS PARTY!! WE NEED BOOZE, LOTS OF IT, AND A LOUD KICKIN' SOUND SYSTEM!

OH BUT VICTORIA, YOU'RE FAR TOO YOUNG TO DRINK ALCOHOL

CLICK!
DO YOU FEEL LUCKY GRANDMA?
(ER.. VODKA OKAY?)
I'LL DO

THE NEXT DAY
THAT'LL BE £150 C.O.D, LITTLE GIRL
LEAFLETS INC
LEAFLETS INC
DONT LITTLE GIRL ME PEASANT! GIVE THE BILL TO THE OLD FAT ONE!

HOW MUCH? OH DEAR ME..

BITCHIN'!
VICTORIAS RAVE
SAT 11PM YOU DRINK
SNOTTY COTTAGE, THE VILLAGE
TICKETS £10.00
PEASANT

RIGHT CAVE-WOMAN, TAKE THESE OUT AND DELIVER THEM ROUND THE VILLAGE!
LEAFLETS INC.
BUT VICTORIA, ITS STARTING TO RAIN.
LEAFLETS INC
THE DAY AFTER THE NEXT DAY...
I WANT THAT THERE! AND THAT OVER THERE!
MEGA
MEGA
OH MY! WHATS ALL THIS?
FOR GODS SAKE! WE NEED SOUNDS AT MY RAVE! THIS IS THE TOP OF THE RANGE 'MEGA BITCHIN' BASS SOUND SYSTEM AND SPEAKERS!'
WHEELS OF STEEL WITH AN ATTITUDE WORD TO THE MOTHER, HARD CORE RESPECT OLD LADY!
PARDON?
TCH!
THESE GUYS WILL WANT PAYING, GRANDMOTHER! DO IT!
THAT'LL BE £3000 C.O.D MISSUS. NOT INCLUDING TIP.
THE BIG NIGHT
SHRILL!
SCRITCH SCRATCH
MEGA
UM.. SHOULDN'T YOUR GUESTS BE HERE BY NOW?
THEY'LL BE HERE BITCH! ANY MINUTE NOW!
2 AM
PUMP
BOOM
JAM
BEAT
NUFF RESPECT RAVERS! THIS IS DJ VICKY ON THE MIKE! LETS PARTY!
WHERE THE FLIP IS EVERYONE?? ARE YOU SURE YOU DELIVERED ALL THOSE LEAFLETS ?!!
YES!! YES! ALL OF THEM SWEETHEART!
BRINGG!
AHA! AT LAST, THE RAVERS ARE HERE! WELL ANSWER THE DOOR FATTY!
SO! IT WAS YOU PLAYING ALL THAT LOUD POP-MUSIC! YOU'VE KEPT US AWAKE ALL NIGHT, AND WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!
OH DEAR..
People from the village!
TAKE THAT!
AND THIS!
GREAT! A RAVE'S NOT A RAVE, WITHOUT A GOOD FIGHT!
OUF!
HERE NAN! GLASS 'EM!!

What's in the stars for you? Just ask . . .

PEDRO THE MYSTIC CHIHUAHUA!

ARIES (the chew stick)
This week you will uncover the answer to a baffling mystery that has eluded mankind for centuries - do spiders fart? Whilst in bed, you will witness a group of giggling money spiders on you pillow, boffing and running under your blankets to smell it. Albeit a disgraceful and tawdry sight, you will report it and be instantly awarded the Nobel Prize for trivialities. Stay clear of ink rubbers on Friday. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Brontosaurus.

TAURUS (the kennel)
A spell in prison may be just around the corner for you as you are convicted of kicking a bread bun from one end of the high street to the other. You will be banged up for three months. Use this time to consider your yobbish actions and rid yourself of them. Upon your release you should no longer have the urge to bash bread buns, torment toasties, crush crumpets, strangle stotties or mug muffins. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Woolly Mammoth.

GEMINI (the flea collar)
Tragedy strikes this weekend when your house is ransacked by a herd of pantomime cows. As they clip clop into your home they will reap havoc by headbutting mirrors, chewing the carpet and telling corny old Little and Large jokes. Stand your ground and be firm with these ridiculously unrealistic creatures. Dress up as Dick Whittington and give as good as you get, remember to slap your thigh after every exchange. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Pterodactyl.

CANCER (the bowl of Winalot)
A visitation from God looks likely towards the end of the week and boy is he angry! He's had it right up to his beard of you calling his name every time you stub your toe or drop something. Beg for his forgiveness and lick round him a bit, giving him your Reeboks and some of your dad's mucky beer. Make sure you stay well clear of the number 7 on Thursday and be well stocked with spam. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Iguanodon.

LEO (the favourite blanket)
The local Indian restaurant will soon be hot on your tail when they discover you have perfected the recipe for Chicken Tuberculosis. Do not sell the recipe straight away, hold out for the higher price or until they put matches under your fingernails and threaten your nipples with baked potatoes. Contact with alien life could occur on Tuesday although it could be just a figment of your warped mind. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Stegosaurus.

VIRGO (the squeaky bone)
Thursday, wrote Mr Kipling will bring with it a series of bizarre and grizzly murders incorporating frozen pizzas, a game of crazy golf and an eerie old man in combat gear with a whistle. You will not be directly involved in these murders (well, not straight away,) but you may be called to give evidence in the fishmongers. Try to win favour with the judge by cracking the old 'What's a nice judge like you doing in a place like this' gag. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Triceratops.

LIBRA (the dreaded lead)
A shock revelation will rock your life when, on Tuesday, you discover you are psychic! Yes, your strange and mystical powers will come to the fore when you predict the invasion of the Falklands by Argentina with astounding accuracy! Unfortunately, although your powers are exceptionally perceptive, your timing is shite, over ten years out in fact! A job offer as head of the sewage works is in the pipeline, don't take it, the pay is crap. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Plesiosaurus.

SCORPIO (the postman's leg)
Fury erupts as you announce plans for your new 'Child Binding Business'. In an attempt to earn cash you offer to tie up noisy and boisterous children so that weary parents may have a few peaceful, uninterrupted hours. The police will not let you carry on your trade on the grounds that it is cruel and barbaric. Make sure you don't tell them about your 'Baby Splitting' idea, they'll hit the roof! Lucky dinosaur for the month: Thesaurus.

SAGITTARIUS (that darn cat)
You may be surprised to learn that your Maths teacher has not been to the toilet in over five years! He refuses to take a leak or drop clay until the B.B.C. re-show the entire series of The Womblies! Try not to let this upset you, cheer yourself up by treating yourself to a new pair of socks or a chicken dinner perhaps? There's a distinct possibility you may be eaten this week by wild dingos, so beware! Lucky dinosaur for the month: T. Rex.

CAPRICORN (the yearly bath)
Good news! Tomorrow you will most certainly win a competition for having the hairiest camel in Britain. Your prize will be a weekend for seventeen in the country of Zeekland. Sadly this country doe not exist so your holiday will be cut short, as will your camel's hair. You will be disqualified from the contest and banned from going to sleep until the year 2022. Watch out for moths on Thursday. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Godzilla.

AQUARIUS (the vet's bill)
You will be moving house soon and you won't be happy about your new home, it's The Little House On The Prairie. Try and fit in with the Ingles family and do your 'chores'. Even if they are a bunch of stupid, yankee, God-bothering, poverty line, self righteous twerps, be nice to them. A Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea is imminent on Sunday. Not for you, it's just what I'll be watching when I have my Golden Drummers. Lucky dinosaur for the month: Nessie.

PISCES (the bitch next door)
On Tuesday you will find yourself stranded on an island. It will be made of strawberry sponge, have chocolate trees, peach flavoured sand and be surrounded by a sea of custard, yes, it's a dessert island! Rescue will come in the shape of a tiger named Jimmy Tarbuck. Climb on his back and say, 'Home James!' If any of the cast of Rainbow ring you this week just hang up, don't get involved, stay on the right side of the law! Lucky dinosaur for the month: Hacksaur.

MESSAGE FROM PEDRO

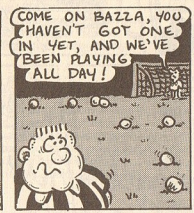
Being taken for walks in the park, having a kip in the sun, eating Pedigree Chum every day, chewing on bones, I tell yah, it's a bleedin' dogs life it is!

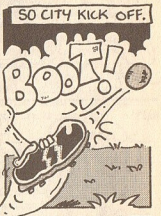
PERSONAL STAR CHART FOR . . .
David Benson of Birmingham.
D.O.B. 23/6/80
TIME 10.35 am
Oooh, your chart is full of bad omens I'm afraid Dave. A chance encounter with a crack platoon of biscuit exterminators may spoil your weekend and a nasty knock on the head from a falling corpse may leave you with a bit of a bump. Try not to wear cardboard underpants this week as well.

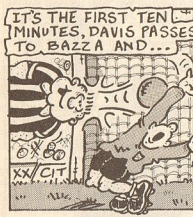
IF YOU WOULD LIKE A PERSONAL STAR PREDICTION FROM PEDRO, SEND IN YOUR NAME, DATE , EXACT TIME OF BIRTH AND A PACKET OF GOLDEN DRUMMERS. THE ADDRESS IS. . . .
PEDRO THE MYSTIC CHIHUAHUA, ACNE RAG, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

BRAD BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
DRIBBLE! THAT LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
COOKERY CLASS
YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD! COULD DO WITH A BIT MORE FURNITURE POLISH, THOUGH! CRUNCH!
YAAAH! I DIDN'T MEAN THE T.V.!
YOU'RE A HUMAN BIN BRAD - NOT A HUMAN BEING!
BURP!
A HUMAN BIN, EH? WHAT A GOOD IDEA!
DONT WORRY, LADS! I'LL CLEAR THIS LITTLE LOT UP FOR YOU! MUNCH!
SCOOP!
OH, TO HECK! LET'S GO THE WHOLE HOG! CHOMPSH!
LEAP!
BUT-
GROAN! I THINK THAT LAST TIN OF CAT FOOD WAS OFF!
WAIT THERE! I'LL GET YOU TO HOSPITAL!
SO-
A SERIOUS CASE OF OVER-EATING JUNK FOOD. THE STOMACH PUMP, PLEASE, NURSE!
A PUMP, YOU SAY? GIMME THAT!
ER - ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE USED ONE OF THOSE BEFORE, SON?
PUMP! PUMP! PUMP!
MERVYN —
AND-
WAAYHAAY! NOW MY STOMACH'S TEN TIMES BIGGER. I CAN EAT EVEN MORE THAN EVER! GUZZLE! THIS DESK CADDY'S NOT BAD! MUNCH!
HUH! NO WONDER WE'RE SHORT OF HOSPITAL BEDS!

THE WORLDS CHEAPEST FOOTBALL PLAYER



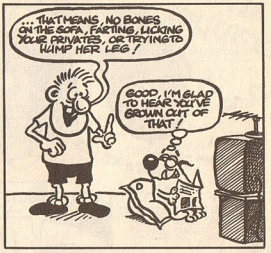




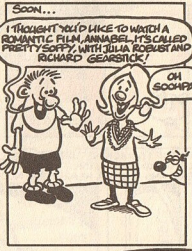
(CONTINUED)...

DASTARDLY

MUM AND DAD ARE OUT, SO I'VE GOT MY POSH GIRLFRIEND, ANNABEL COMING ROUND TONIGHT DASTARDLY, AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HER!...


...THAT MEANS, NO BONES ON THE SOFA, FASTING, LICKING YOUR PRIVATES, OR TRYING TO "HUMP" HER LEG!
GOOD, I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU'VE GROWN OUT OF THAT!

LATER....
THAT'S HER NOW! AND DON'T FORGET, BEST BEHAVIOR!
RRRING!


SOON...
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO WATCH A ROMANTIC FILM, ANNABEL. IT'S CALLED PRETTY SOFT, WITH JULIA ROBUST AND RICHARD GEARSTICK!
OH SCOOPA!

SO...
OOH RICHARD... OOH JULIA!
SNOG... SNOG... GROPE...
WATCH THIS!

AND...
YEUCH!
I SAY, WHAT'S THAT FUNNY SMELL?...
SQUELCH
HURRR!? HURRR!

...OH... ER... IT'S JUST DASTARDLY. HE HAS AN EMBARASSING STOMACH PROBLEM!
OH! THE POOR LITTLE DOGGY. HE LOOKS HALF STARVED!
THAT'S RIGHT, BLAME THE DOG!

ISN'T HE A SWEET LITTLE DOGGIE WOGGIE? I DO LOVE ANIMALS. DON'T YOU?!...
...YEAH, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE STUFFED AND MOUNTED!!
FART

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND LIE DOWN DASTARDLY!?..
...PREFERABLY UNDER A BUS!

LATER...
SKULLDUGGERY
EVANS

AND...
SMAK!
HOW DARE YOU!? YOU ANIMAL!! YOU COMMONERS ARE ALL THE SAME!!
HURR! HURR! HURR!

I'M LEAVING AND I'M TAKING THIS POOR, MALL-TREATED CREATURE WITH ME! COME ON DASTARDLY!
GUTTED.
AIN'T LIFE A BITCH!

M.C. crapper
HE'S A NON-STOP RAPPER!
MELVIN LUV, ARE YOU GETTING UP? YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!
YO THERE MA, I'M ON MY WAY! WE'VE GOT SWIMMIN' LESSONS TODAY!
I'VE GOT MY KIT, GONNA LEARN TO SWIM GO TO THAT POOL AND DIVE RIGHT IN!
REMEMBER, DON'T MESS ABOUT NEAR WATER SON!
YO MUM, YOU'RE RIGHT Y'KNOW I WON'T ACT THE FOOL NEAR H2O
GOT MY SHORTS AND TOWEL AND I'M UP AND JIVIN'... I'M ALL READY FOR A LESSON ON D-D-D-DIVIN'
?
AT SCHOOL
OKAY CLASS, GET CHANGED
IN THE CHANGING ROOM..
I'M GONNA LOOK BASS, I'M GONNA LOOK HANDSOME, I'M PUTTING MY BRAND NEW BERMUDA PANTS ON!
CRAPPER, WHAT DID I SAY LAST WEEK? I SAID SWIMMING TRUNKS ONLY NO BERMUDA SHORTS!
SORRY IF I GO AGAINST YOUR WORD BUT I WASN'T HERE AND I NEVER HEARD!
WELL YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GO SWIMMING IN THE NUDE THEN ... HA! HA!
T. CAPIELLANT
YO TEACH YOU'RE CRAZY, YOU MUST BE CRACKERS, I NEED THESE SHORTS TO COVER MY....
JUST GET IN THE WATER!
BAT!
THAT LIFEGUARD'S CUTE, SHE LOOKS REAL HOT, I THINK I'LL IMPRESS HER, ..YEAH, WHY NOT!
YO THERE GIRL, I'M YOUR GODSEND, WHY DON'T YOU BE MY G...
SOAP
WHOOAHH!
SIR! MELVIN CRAPPER'S KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL SIR!
DON'T COMPLAIN SMITH, IT'S THE QUIETEST HE'S BEEN ALL BLOODY DAY

DAFT JOKE

Why don't ducks tell jokes
When they're flying?
Because they would quack up!

DANIEL BLIBIE, DERBYSHIRE

Did you hear about the man who tried to blow up a bus?
He burnt his lips on the exhaust!!

SCOTT DINSDALE, NEWCASTLE

What travels around your legs at 100 mph?
Honda pants!

ALAN HESKETH, RUNCORN

How do you send a message to a fish?
Drop it a line!!

STUART ROGER, NORWICH

Why couldn't the hedgehog wash his hair?
Because he left his head and shoulders on the road!

STEFAN CEGIELSKI, GWENT

What do you call a sheep covered in chocolate
A Mars baaa!!

SCOTT DINSDALE, NEWCASTLE

What's brown and knocks on your window?
A turd on stilts!

RYAN MURRANT, EASTCARLTON

How do you know when a thick person has been typing on your computer?
There's Tip-Ex on your monitor!

DANIEL WITT, ST. ALBANS

What do you get if you cross a motorbike with a fish?
A motorpike!

JASON STEELE, DEVON

Mary had a little lamb,
She always fed it coal,
Every time it farted,
It blew out it's little hole.

DONNA DAVIS, LONDON

Why are people buried?
Because they died!!

SHAFIK HUSSEIN, LEICESTER

What is the height of innocence?
A nun working in a condom factory, thinking she's making sleeping bags for mice!

JAMIE DUNN, Co. ARMAGH.

What's found, white and fills heavy weights?
An extra strong mint!

SIMON HUGHES, SOUTH WALES

What's a gypsy's favorite programme?
Home And Away!

CHRIS ORR, WARRINGTON

What's Quasimodo's favourite drink?
Bells whiskey, of course!!

ANDREW DAY, CHORLEY

What comes out of your nose at 200mph?
A Lamborgreeny!

ALAN HESKETH, RUNCORN

What's green and goes camping?
A Boy sprout!!

LEE HIGGS, LIVERPOOL

What's 12,000 feet high and wobbles?
The Tittle Tower!!

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
That's what they tell me,
Because I'm blind.

HARRY FLAY, BRIGHTON

Did you hear about the stupid man who drove his car into a lake?
He was trying to dip his headlights!!

DARREN GARVEY, Co. MAYO

What do you do if you see a fire man?
Put it out, man!

PAUL TOTTEN, Co. DOWN

If I had six apples and you ate one, what would you have?
A black eye!

RICARDO REA, CAMBS

What's got two legs, one wheel and smells?
A wheelbarrow full of poo!!

WAYNE McKIBBIN, SUNDERLAND

WELL ALL YOU ACNEROONIES OUT THERE, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING EVEN WORSE, THEN GET CRACKING AND SEND YOUR JOKES TO: ACNE JOKES, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

SMEGHURST HIGH

IN THE SENIOR COMMON ROOM...

COME IN, GUBBINS! I'VE SELECTED YOU TO BE MY "FAG"!!

OW! W-WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, DASHMAN?

IT MEANS YOU'LL DO WHATEVER I BALLY WELL TELL YOU, SCUMBAG! NOW MAKE ME A CUP OF TEA!!

GAFE!!

PRESENTLY...

TCH! I SAID A CUP OF TEA, NOT A MUG!!

HAW! VAR' FANNY, DASH' OLD SPORT!!

SLOOSH!

BOW!

DAILY EXPRESS

FERGIE ATE MY HAMSTER

NOW CLEAN THAT SPILLAGE UP — WITH YOUR UNDERPANTS!!

HAW HAW!!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

I'VE WASHED THE WALLS, BEATEN THE RUGS AND LICKED THE TOILET CLEAN! CAN I GO TO BED NOW?

OF COURSE! AS SOON AS YOU'VE POLISHED MY SHOES!!

HOW TO CHEAT

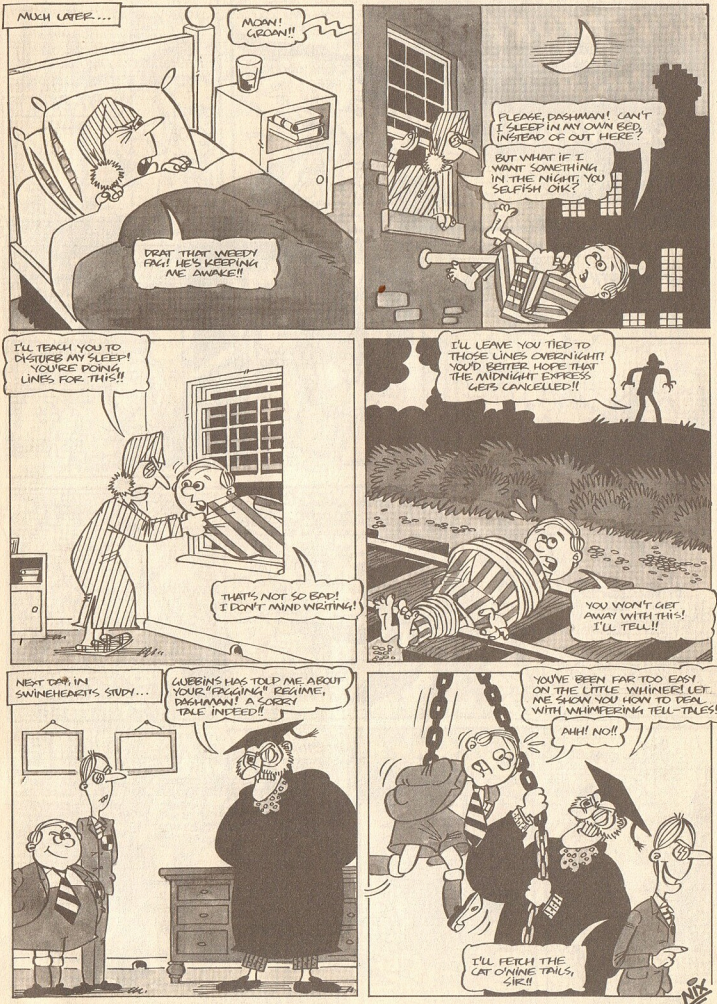
YOU'LL FIND THEM IN THAT CUPBOARD OVER THERE!!

SLIP!

HAW HAW!

HEE HEE!

ARF!


MUCH LATER....
MOAN! GROAN!!
DRAT THAT WEEDY FAG! HE'S KEEPING ME AWAKE!!
PLEASE, DASHMAN! CAN'T I SLEEP IN MY OWN BED, INSTEAD OF OUT HERE?
BUT WHAT IF I WANT SOMETHING IN THE NIGHT, YOU SELFISH OIK?
I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISTURB MY SLEEP! YOU'RE DOING LINES FOR THIS!!
THAT'S NOT SO BAD! I DON'T MIND WRITING!
I'LL LEAVE YOU TIED TO THOSE LINES OVERNIGHT! YOU'D BETTER HOPE THAT THE MIDNIGHT EXPRESS GETS CANCELLED!!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL TELL!!
NEXT DAY, IN SWINEHEARTS STUDY...
WEBBINS HAS TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR "FAGGING" REGIME, DASHMAN! A SORRY TALE INDEED!!
YOU'VE BEEN FAR TOO EASY ON THE LITTLE WHINER! LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO DEAL WITH WHIMPERING TELL-TALES!!
AAH! NO!!
I'LL FETCH THE CAT O'NINE TAILS, SIR!!

GWENDOLEN PETAL'S ADVENTURES in the land of the CRAP DRAWINGS!

Part 5

THE STORY SO FAR: LOOK- IF YOU COULDNT BE ARSED TO GET THE LAST FOUR ISSUES, THEN I CANT BE ARSED TO TELL YOU!

WE'D BETTER HURRY GWENDOLEN, AND YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THE PENCIL!

OHHH.. GWANNY I FEEL SICK... OHHH

HA! DONT WORRY LADS, THEY WONT GET FAR! I TOOK THE MAGIC PENCIL EARLIER OFF THE KID, AND DREW THIS.... A KILLER PIT-BULL!

GO BOY! KILL! KILL!

GO ON! CHASE! KILL! KILL!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE NOBBY?

CHEEK. WHATS IT BLOODY LOOK LIKE!

YIP YIP!

IT'S A DOG OF COURSE!

A DOG? HA! AND I THOUGHT RICHIES DRAWINGS WERE BAD!

OH NO! GET OFF! BAD, BAD DOGGY!

OH GWANNY, THE LITTLE MEN LOOKED ANGWY. DID I DO SOMETHING WONG?

NO SWEETY! BUT ITS A GOOD JOB I TOOK THOSE CLASSES IN ADVANCED GORILLA WARFARE!

SCRIBBLE

KILL! KILL!

DISSECTION TIME!!

THIS WONT HURT A BIT...

DRILL!

OH! HUWWY NANNY, HUWWY!

THERE, THAT SHOULD DO IT!

EAT LEAD SUCKERS! YEEEE AAAHH!!

STAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

PTOW!

PTOW!

EEK!

HOLY SH..

WHA!

PTOW

PTOW!

WOW!

SCRIBBLE!

CLAK

QUICKLY DEAR, DRAW A DOOR!

SLAM!

OH..

..POOH!

ERE, ANYONE SEEN MY DOG?

THE NEXT MORNING..

OH NANNY, I HAD A WEALLY NASTY DWEAM LAST NIGHT

RELAX DEAR! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM

ER.. JUST A NASTY BAD DREAM!

DOWN! DO WW!

YIP YIP!

THE END

NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE CRAP DRAWINGS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF 'ACNE'

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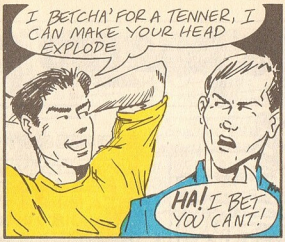
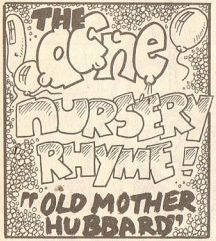
THE BET

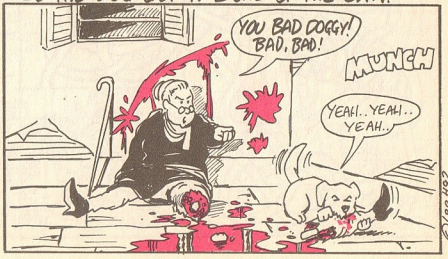




OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO HER CUPBOARD, TO GET HER POOR DOGGY A BONE.....

BUT WHEN SHE GOT THERE, THE CUPBOARD WAS BARE...

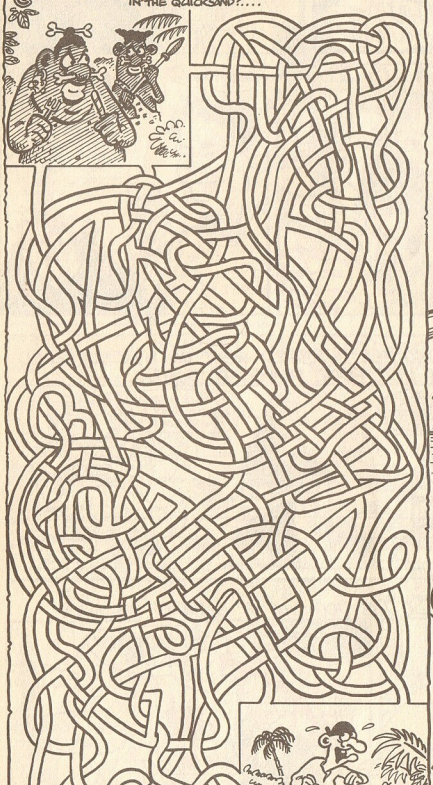
SO THE DOG GOT A BONE OF HIS OWN!



pirate pete's puzzle page

MEGA-MAZE

CAN YOU HELP THE HEADHUNTERS FIND PIRATE PETE, BEFORE HE STEPS IN THE QUICKSAND?....

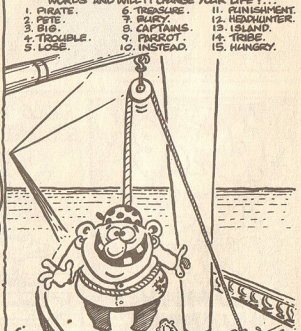


PIRATE PETE'S CRAFTY WORDSEARCH....

A	P	R	A	T	T	Y	N	E	R	D	N	I	T	
P	E	E	E	G	R	O	T	E	Y	S	N	O	T	
E	T	A	R	I	P	I	T	W	I	T	T	E	R	
Z	E	N	O	B	Y	N	L	O	G	F	R	O	G	
Y	I	P	P	Y	U	D	W	O	L	U	N	K	T	
R	A	N	K	H	U	M	N	O	S	T	R	R	N	
G	R	U	D	G	R	I	T	A	M	E	I	A	E	
N	R	A	N	K	Y	Z	E	O	L	B	U	P	M	
U	E	T	I	T	Y	R	E	B	E	S	I	T	H	
H	R	O	O	N	T	R	U	B	U	L	I	N	S	
G	U	R	T	T	B	O	O	B	Y	S	N	I	I	
B	A	R	R	O	R	I	D	O	N	K	S	K	N	
A	C	A	P	T	A	I	N	S	B	U	S	S	U	
O	R	P	I	N	G	I	N	S	T	E	A	D	P	

CAN YOU FIND THE FIFTEEN CRAFTILY CONCEALED WORDS AND WILL IT CHANGE YOUR LIFE?....

1. PIRATE.
2. PETE.
3. BIG.
4. TROUBLE.
5. LOSE.
6. TREASURE.
7. BURY.
8. CAPTAINS.
9. PARROT.
10. INSTEAD.
11. PUNISHMENT.
12. HEADHUNTER.
13. ISLAND.
14. TRIBE.
15. HUNGRY.



HOISTING THE JOLLY RODGER..

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

A	P	R	A	T	T	Y	N	E	R	D	N	I	T	
P	E	E	E	G	R	O	T	E	Y	S	N	O	T	
E	T	A	R	I	P	I	T	W	I	T	T	E	R	
Z	E	N	O	B	Y	N	L	O	G	F	R	O	G	
Y	I	P	P	Y	U	D	W	O	L	U	N	K	T	
R	A	N	K	H	U	M	N	O	S	T	R	R	N	
G	R	U	D	G	R	I	T	A	M	E	I	A	E	
N	R	A	N	K	Y	Z	E	O	L	B	U	P	M	
U	E	T	I	T	Y	R	E	B	E	S	I	T	H	
H	R	O	O	N	T	R	U	B	U	L	I	N	S	
G	U	R	T	T	B	O	O	B	Y	S	N	I	I	
B	A	R	R	O	R	I	D	O	N	K	S	K	N	
A	C	A	P	T	A	I	N	S	B	U	S	S	U	
O	R	P	I	N	G	I	N	S	T	E	A	D	P	

Prat in SPACE

by Tim Quinn and Dicky Howett

Election time on Planet P.BOB..

VOTE FOR ME, EVILTURD by NAME, EVILTURD BY NATURE, AND I WON'T GAS YOU!

VOTE EVILTURD X

ER.. THANK YOU EVIL DOGBREATH, I MEAN EVILTURD! AND NOW OVER TO YOUR OPPONENTS..

P.B T.V

OH, YOU SEEM TO HAVE EATEN YOUR OPPONENTS!

BURP! I THOUGHT THEY WERE THE REFRESHMENTS!

Meanwhile, upper class git, HENRY PRAT is training the REBEL forces of Planet P.BOB..

OUR TRAINING KICKS OFF WITH PRE-COMBAT COCKTAILS..

CLAY PERSONS

WE THEN LIMBER UP WITH A 30 MILE JOG IN REGULATION FOOT-CRIPPLING ARMY BOOTS!

LIMBER!

CLUMP!

© DICKY HOWETT

FOLLOWED BY CEREMONIAL LOG TOSSING!

HUPPP!!

BONK!

FINISHING OFF WITH A JOLLY GAME OF GOOD OLD BRITISH SOCCER!

STAB!

BIFF!

BUTT!

SEE – WE'VE NOW GOT A FIGHTING FORCE – READY FOR ANYTHING!

SLAP

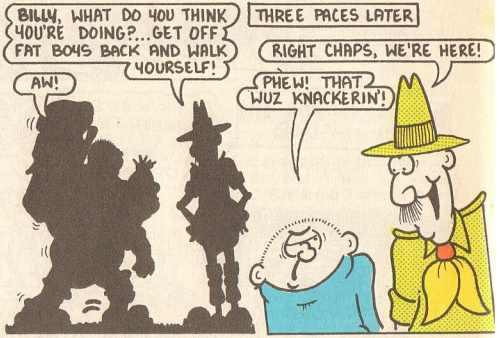
TOTAL COLLAPSE

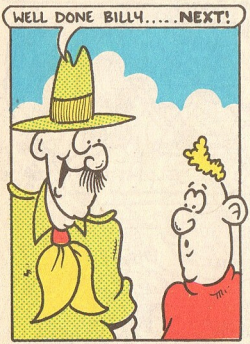
READY FOR THE SCRAP-HEAP MORE LIKE!

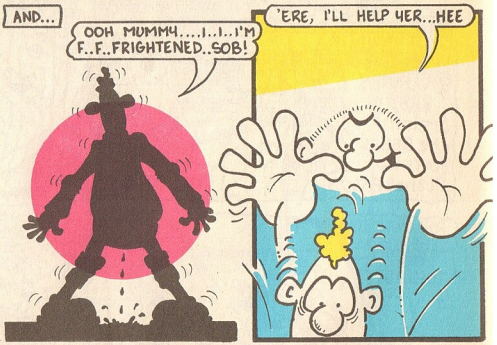
Next issue: INTO BATTLE?

BILLY BUTT
HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT

BILLY'S ON A CAMPING WEEKEND WITH THE SCOUTS AND THEY'RE ON A TEN MILE TREK TO THE ADVENTURE TRAINING COURSE







OK. THEN MEN....IS ANYONE SCARED OF HEIGHTS?

WE ARE!

HUH, I AINT!

IN THAT CASE, YOU CAN BE FIRST ON THE DEATH-SLIDE BILLY

←MEGA HAA

YAAHOOOOO!... LOOK OUT PUFFS!!

WWAAAAAARRRGGH!!

AFTER

WELL DONE BOYS, THAT WAS THE EASY BIT...NOW I WANT YOU TO PAIR OFF COZ WE'RE GOING TO MAKE SOME RAFTS!

YOU'RE WIV ME FAT BOY

MOMENTS LATER....

♫DINNER TIME♫

CLANG

OOH GREAT, I'M STARVING

ME TOO

AND ME

WHERE'S BILLY?

FIST FOOD CRUSTACEA

HEE!

OH HO...IT LOOKS LIKE OUR BILLY IS UP TO NO GOOD AGAIN, SO CHECK OUT THE NEXT ISH FOR SOME MEGA BOTTY BURPING ANTICS

PULEY 92

The GOD Squad
by DICKY HOWETT
DREAM
WHERE HAVE WE LANDED THIS TIME, DOCTOR...?
I thought I told you NOT to hang around street corners of an evening...?!
Heaven Reception
BURIALS TO THE LEFT, CREMATIONS TO THE RIGHT...
ADMISSIONS ROSTER

I WAS THE TWO TIMING TERROR

YES? YES? WHO THE HELL IS THIS?

OH, HI CHERYL. YOU GORGEOUS THAT!. I'LL BE ROUND IN A BIT FOR A GOOD HARD SNOG O.K.?.. BYE!!

KEN LANGE WAS A REAL LAD ABOUT TOWN AND ALL THE GIRLIES REALLY FANCIED HIM. AND HE REALLY FANCIED THEM!.. SO MUCH IN FACT THAT HE WAS SEEING NOT JUST ONE GIRLIE... BUT THREE!!

PHOOAR! SLURP! PASS ME THAT COUGH SWEET BACK ON THE END OF YOUR TONGUE, ONE MORE TIME, KEN LUV!!

SUCK!

SLAP!!

SIGHTE LOVE A MAN WHO LIKES TO HERT UP MOGGTS! LET ME SHOUT A ORANGE GS!" IN YOUR EAR BEFORE YOU GO MY DEARGS!!!

SORRY, BUT NO, CAN DO CHERYL. ME OLD SLAPPER I'VE LEFT THE CAT IN THE MICRO-WAVE AGAIN, SO I REALLY MUST DASH Y'SEE!!

PHEW! SORRY I'M LATE SONIA, BUT ME MUMY GOT HER ARM OFF IN THE BACON SLICER AND I HAD TO SEW IT ON AGAIN!!!

HMM! THATS THE THIRD LIMB YOUR MOTHER HAS LOST IN AS MANY DAYS! NEVERMIND. COME OVER HERE AND GIVE US SOME SLAP AND TICKLE!

AFTER A BIT KEN MAKES HIS EXCUSES AND LEAVES SONIA...

"A VOMIT INDUCING TRUE LOVE TALE JUST FOR YOU!"

...AND ONTO NUMBER TWO!

GOR! THAT SONIA AIN'T HALF A BIT OF A FLIPPIN DRIBBLER! STILL ENOUGH OF THAT OLD TROLL. ITS TIME TO GO AND MEET NUMBER THREE!!

AT A PARTY...

HI THERE SON... I MEAN THAISMAI! SORT! IM LATE BUT MY BUS GOT HELD UP BY A VERY STRANGE MAN! HOWS ABOUT I GIVE YOU SOME SNOGS!!

BARF!

EAG! HAS ANYONE SEEN MY BOTTLE OF COOKING SHERRY!?

ALL IN GOOD TIME YOU SCHPOT! BUT FIRST COME UP STAIRS WHILE I MAKE MY SELF LOOK LIKE A HIDEOUS OLD GRANNY!!

OH, BY THE WAY, YOUR MATE TONY, THE ONE WHO ALWAYS HIDES BEHIND FRIDGES AT PARTIES, IS HERE!

GREAT! ALTHOUGH HE'S MADDER THAN A MONGOOSE. HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT TO DO IN A SLIPPERY SITUATION!

HI THERE TONY! YOU SAD CASE! LET ME TELL YOU OF MY WOES!!

HA! SIT YE DOWN! SHARE MY BOTTLE OF FAIRY LIQUID OR HELP YOURSELF TO A PINT OF COUGH MIXTURE!

...AND KEN TELLS OF GIRLIE TROUBLE!

HIC! BURP! MY MAGIC VEST FORTELLS OF BAD THINGS FOR YOU KEN LARGE! PLUS EVERYONE AT THE PARTY THINK YOU'RE A TIGHT GUY!

HOWL! THATS A BIG FAT LIE! THEY ALL REALLY THINK I'M A RAGE! MAGIC VEST?, MY HAIRY BUMHOLE!

SO KEN SNEAKS BACK INTO THE PARTY...

YOU LOOK A BIT LIKE KEN! CAN'T BEAT YOU UP A BIT!

...AND HE WEARS A WIG YOU KNOW.

HE'S A TWO TIMING BIT OF OLD RUNNY DOGS MUCK AND THINKS OF GIRLS!

GOAR! I'D LOVE TO GIVE KEN A CHINESE BURN!!

BAGS ME GO SECOND TO PUT THE BODY IN ON KEN!!

GASP! ITS TRUE! THEY DO ALL THINK I'M A RIGHT GUY! TIME TO GET OUT!

HEE! HEE! I'LL JUST SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY

JUST ONE SECOND THERE KENNY BOY!

GASP CITY!

SO, YOU WAS GOING TO DO A RUNNER ON US GIRLIE FRIENDS! WELL LITTLE DID YOU KNOW THAT US THREE ARE IN FACT...

WITCHES! EYE OF NEWT, WING OF BAT AND ALL THAT! A KIND OF SPOOKY OLD STUFF!!

HA! HA! YOU'VE HAD YOURE FUN NOW GIRLIES! GOT TO GO NOW, ME OLD WAR WOUNDS PLAYING UP, SOMETHING CHRONIC!

SILENCE WORM! FOR YOUR TWO TIMING CRIMES, US WITCHES HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO BE TURNED INTO A...

...NOEL EDMONDS LOOKALIKE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVIVING DAYS!!!

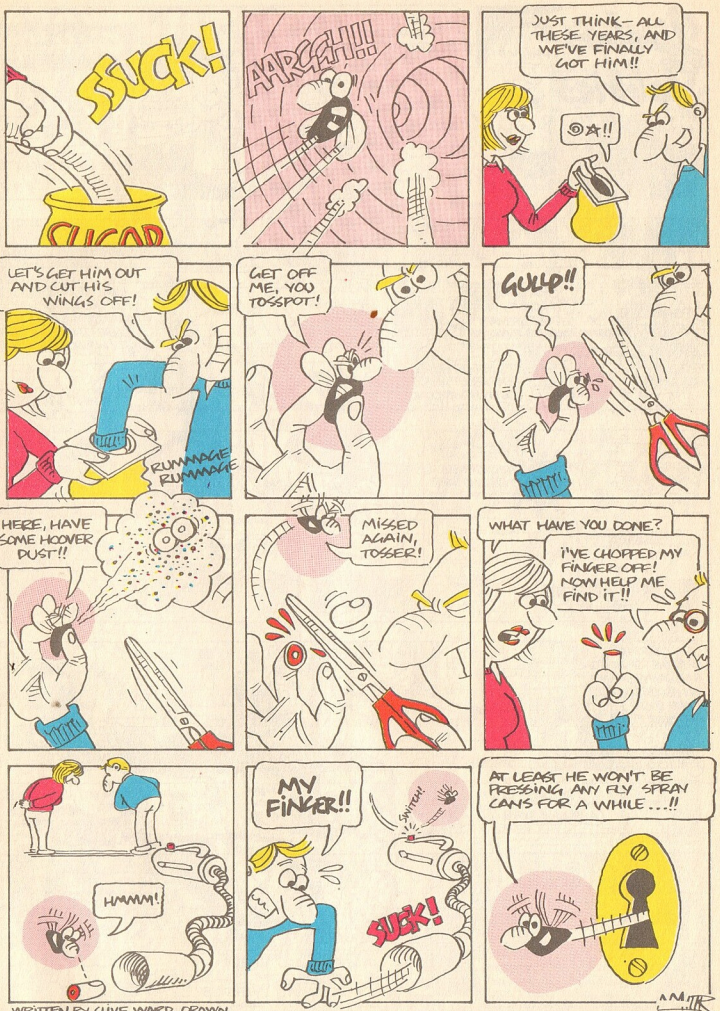
HAICRICKLE! TRY GETTING A GIRLFRIGHT LOOKING LIKE THAT!

COME ON GIRLS LETS TAKE OUR BROOMSTICKS FOR A SPIN!

BAM!!

THE END

fred the fly
OH NO, IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! I HATE RAIN!
SPLAT!!
IT'S TIME TO BUG THE SMITHS WHILE THIS RAIN EASES OFF!
WOW! A FULL BOWL OF SUGAR ALL FOR ME!!
SUGAR
SWIPE!
GOTCHA!
SUGAR
MISSED, TOSSER!
DID YOU GET IT?
COURSE I DID, I'M A CRACK SHOT, ME!
GET STUFFED! YOU MISSED BY A MILE!!
I HATE THAT! WHY DON'T HE ADMIT IT? — I'M INDESTRUCTIBLE!!
THEY'VE BEEN AFTER ME FOR YEARS! SO FAR I'VE SURVIVED 15 BOTTLES OF FLY SPRAY, 3 HUNDRED YARDS OF FLYPAPER AND BILLIONS OF NEWSPAPERS!!
IF YOU GOT IT, WHERE IS IT, THEN?
I'M SURE I GOT IT...
MUNCH MUNCH
SUGAR
SCRATCH
THE LITTLE RUNT'S IN THE SUGAR BOWL!
MUNCH MUNCH
GO AND GET THE HOOVER - WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
SUGAR
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, FREDDY!!



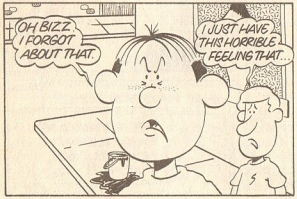
WRITTEN BY CLIVE WARD. DRAWN BY NICK MILLER. READ BY YOU.

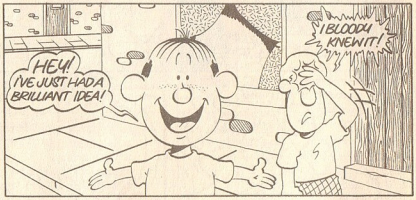
Jimbo's Jobbies

JIMBO & DIGBY HAVE STARTED A WINDOW CLEANING ROUND TO EARN EXTRA CASH IN THEIR HOLIDAYS
THIS'LL BE GREAT TO EARN US SOME EXTRA CASH!
YEAH! I'M GONNA BUY A COMPUTER WITH MINE!

HAVEN'T YOU STILL GOT TO PAY FOR A NEW TOILET AT HOME?
IT WASN'T MY FAULT! MY MAM MADE THE CURRY!!
IT'S NOT OFTEN YOU HEAR ABOUT AN EXPLODING BOG ON NEWSROUND!

RIGHT JIMBO. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
PUT THE LADDERS UP AGAINST THE WALL & CLEAN THE TOP WINDOWS
WHAT LADDERS?!!


OH BIZZ. I FORGOT ABOUT THAT.
I JUST HAVE THIS HORRIBLE FEELING THAT...


HEY! I'VE JUST HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA!
I BLOODY KNEW IT!

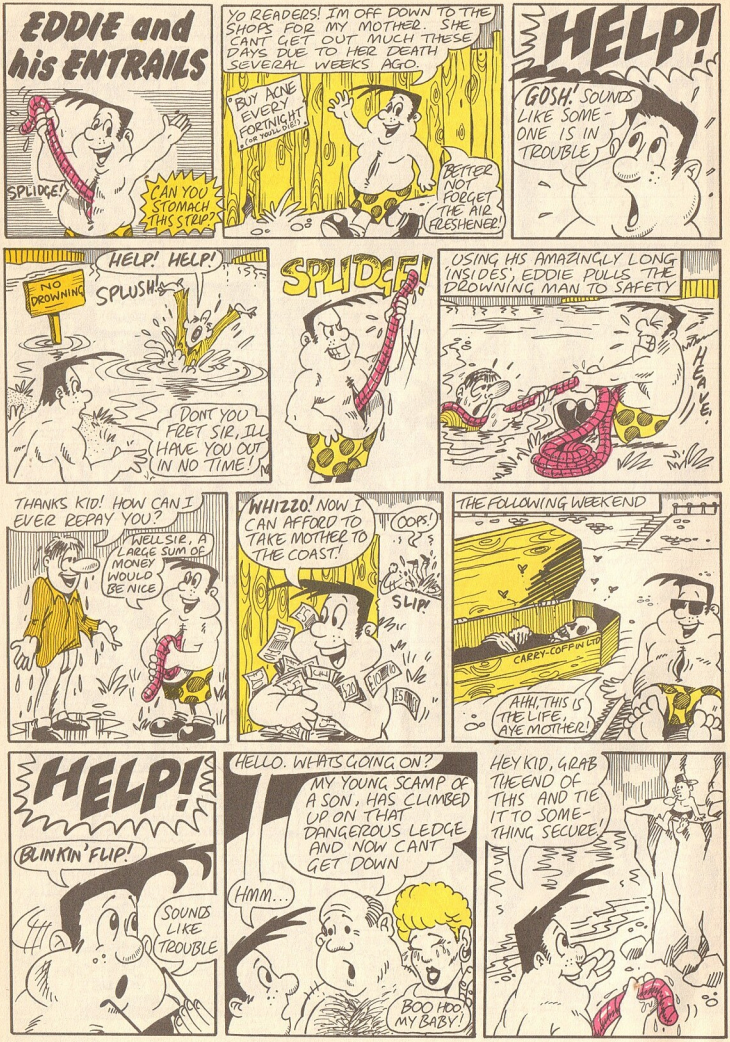
I CAN CRAP MYSELF UP TO THE TOP WINDOWS, THUS SAVING EXPENCE ON NEEDLESS LADDERS AND SUCH!
WE COULD DO WITH A BRUSH & SHOVEL!

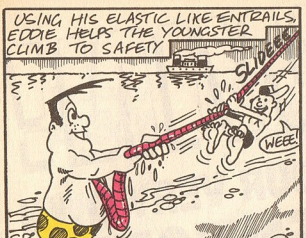
I'M JUST SO TALENTED. IT'S UNTRUE!
IT'S LIKE WORKING WITH A CART HORSE! SNIFF. SNIFF.
KA-FLERP!

ALL DONE. IF I'M RIGHT, WE'VE JUST EARNED OURSELVES A FORTUNE!
ALL WE'RE GONNA EARN OURSELVES IS A GOOD LEATHERING, IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE RAPID!

I THINK YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH ODD JOBS FOR ONE DAY. THANKS!
HEY DIGBY, MAYBE I SHOULD TRY BEING AN ODD JOB MAN!

GRANDAD
PAT
HE'S AS BLIND AS - A BAT - .....
POSTMAN PAT? HE'S NOT ON THIS PAGE IS HE?
A TEA DANCE!! HAVEN'T BEEN TO ONE OF THOSE FOR YEARS!
DJ T. PRESENTS A FAVE DANCE TONIGHT
AH! HERE'S THE ENTERANCE!
FIRE ESCAPE NO ENTRY
HO!
COME BACK GRAND DAD!
AH, THE HEAD WAITER!
YES YOU CAN HAVE MY HAT AND COAT
MMPH! AAGH!
JACKSON & ROGERS
INSIDE..
HUMMPH! NOT MUCH OF A CROWD!
THUMP! THUMPA! THUMP!
CARE FOR A DANCE, MADAM?
WHO'S THAT?
LOOK OUT!
A FAST TANGO! MY FAVOURITE!
AAGH!
LATER..
THUMPA!
PSST, MAN! WANNA BUY AN "E"?
CUP OF TEA? DON'T MIND IF I DO!
THUMPA
AND FILL UP MY FLASK, WILL YOU? I'LL TAKE SOME HOME FOR LATER!
Y-YOU EVIL OLD DEGENERATE!
I'M AN UNDERCOVER POLICEMAN AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
A REST? YES, PLEASE! VERY TIRING ALL THIS WALTZING! ARE THESE BRACELETS GOOD FOR RHEUMATISM?
AND...
TV ROOM
ACID HOUSE PARTY... BOUNCER ATTACKED... BAND ASSAULTED... DRUGS...
TCH! YOUNGSTERS! GLAD WE'RE HERE IN THIS COMFY HOTEL AWAY FROM ALL THAT CRIMINALITY, EH?
WOODWORM SCRUBS


EDDIE and his ENTRAILS
SPLIDGE!
CAN YOU STOMACH THIS STRIP?
YO READERS! IM OFF DOWN TO THE SHOPS FOR MY MOTHER. SHE CANT GET OUT MUCH THESE DAYS DUE TO HER DEATH SEVERAL WEEKS AGO.
BUY ACNE EVERY FORTNIGHT (OR YOU'LL DIE!)
BETTER NOT FORGET THE AIR FRESHENER!
HELP!
GOSH! SOUNDS LIKE SOME-ONE IS IN TROUBLE
HELP! HELP!
NO DROWNING
SPLUSH!
DONT YOU FRET SIR, I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN NO TIME!
SPLIDGE!
USING HIS AMAZINGLY LONG 'INSIDES', EDDIE PULLS THE DROWNING MAN TO SAFETY
HEAVE.
THANKS KID! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
WELL SIR, A LARGE SUM OF MONEY WOULD BE NICE
WHIZZO! NOW I CAN AFFORD TO TAKE MOTHER TO THE COAST!
OOPS!
SLIP!
THE FOLLOWING WEEKEND
CAREY-COFFIN LTD
AHH, THIS IS THE LIFE, AYE MOTHER!
HELP!
BLINKIN' FLIP!
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE
HELLO. WHATS GOING ON?
MY YOUNG, SCAMP OF A SON, HAS CLIMBED UP ON THAT DANGEROUS LEDGE AND NOW CANT GET DOWN
HMM...
BOO HOO MY BABY!
HEY KID, GRAB THE END OF THIS AND TIE IT TO SOME-THING SECURE!



BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

acne

ONLY £7.99 (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

OI! GET YERSELF A JOKE KIT!

£7.99 (+ £1.00 P&P)

SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- 2 FAKE FAGS
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- 2 JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUT FINGER
- PLATE LIFTER
- 6 TRICK SWEETS
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- DIRTY FACE SOAP
- MASSIVE ROCKET BALLOON
- RED HOT CHEWING GUM
- CRAPALOT SUGAR
- SNAPPY CHEWING GUM
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- BLUE MOUTH GUM

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

..... POST CODE .....

ANOTHER STONKING

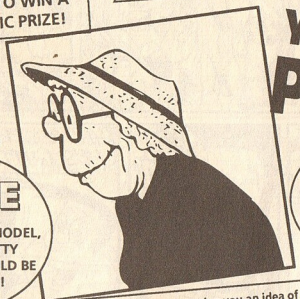
ACNE

COMPETITION! YOUR CHANCE TO WIN A FANTASTIC PRIZE!

THEY'RE THE LATEST GRAZE!!

WIN!

YOUR VERY OWN PENSIONER!



COMES COMPLETE WITH GLASSES. SPARE TEETH, BONNET AND OTHER FUN ACCESSORIES!!

THEY'RE FUN!!

1ST PRIZE

YES, THIS 1905 MODEL, GENUINE POTTY PENSIONER COULD BE ALL YOURS!

HOW TO ENTER

Yes indeed! It's here! The competition to end ALL competitions! We at ACNE are actually giving away a genuine, living, 87 year old pensioner, absolutely free! (Including postage and packing!)

As we all know 'wrinklies' can be enormous fun and an endless source of amusement for one and all! You can swear at them, scare them or simply annoy them and they don't even fight back! They can also say crazy thing like, 'I'm 160 years old I am, and I've still got all my own teeth!' They may be at home in a box, but they've still got them alright! To win one of these 'living laugh a minute machines' all you have to do is tell us your personal favourite experience with 'loopy old people.' Perhaps you know of one who has started putting their shoes in the oven, or going down the shops in the nude for example. Maybe you've dressed up as Freddie Kruger and jumped out in front of a 'mouldy oldy' with humourous results?

We want to know!

The most original and amusing codger anecdote we receive will win an authentic, barely breathing O.A.P. and a years supply of mothballs!

To start off, here are some 'batty biddy' stories to give you an idea of what we're after...

Don't old people say the funniest thing., My Grandma came to tea the other day and had us laughing our heads off. We were all sat quietly when she suddenly sprang to her feet and shouted, 'The alligators are trying to steal the padlocks again, quick, get a haystack!' She is 93 and completely barking, but we did laugh.
NEIL WATERS, SWINDON.

My Grandad is 88 and has to wear a nappy, honest! Me and my mates have a scream when we stand round him chanting 'Shitty pants, shitty pants!' He cries his eyes out, it's so funny!
STE JUKES, DONCASTER.

'Never let the sun go down on an argument' my Gran always used to say. She was right! Two weeks ago I had a blazing row with her in which I said a lot of cruel and stupid things, which I now regret! Alas, it is too late for me to apologise to her, because during the course of the argument, I bludgeoned her to death. I wish I hadn't as my birthday is next week and the old bat was usually good for a fiver.
H. L. GITT, LIVERPOOL.

My Grandad was eating a banana the other day when he said, 'Ooer, I think this fruit is off!' Imagine the fits of laughter we had when my six year old brother turned round and said, 'It's plastic you daft old sod!'
SARAH BROADY, SURREY.

I recently went to see my favourite pop group THE STRANGLERS, and as a treat I took the old lady from next door, who is very old, wheel chair bound and rarely gets out. I put her next to a mountain of bass amps and went off to enjoy the gig. Upon my return I found her to be quite dead! At first I thought it must of been the excitement, but the coroner said it was a heart attack brought on by excessive, external sound amplification, whatever that means? I didn't let it spoil the concert for me though, hooray for THE STRANGLERS!
D. WILKINSON THORNABY.

'Hello son', came a voice from behind me the other day. I was totally astonished when I turned round and my Granpa Wilfred sat on the settee, I nearly fainted. But then I would, you see, Granpa Wilfred has been dead since 1987!
M. KEYNES, MILTON KEYNES.

SO COME ON BRITAIN,

GET YOUR 'OCTOGENARIAN FABLES' ROLLING IN! DON'T DELAY, POST TODAY AS THE FIRST PRIZE IS CURRENTLY BATTLING IT OUT ON A RESPIRATOR. SEND YOUR STORIES TOO....

POTTY PENSIONER STORIES COMPETITION,
ACNE RAG,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.

Don't forget to include your tie-break coupon!!

THE TIEBREAKER

IN THE EVENT OF A TIE, WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING SENTENCE AS NASTILY AS POSSIBLE....

I think old people are funny because

.....

.....

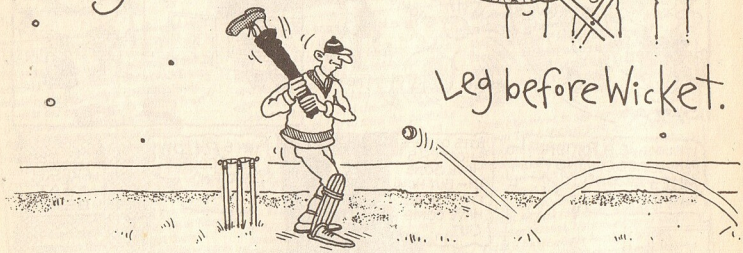
.....(no more than 10 words)

Bloody AGES AGO
PUFF! PANT! WHEEZE!
CRACK!
I HATE SHOPPING FOR FOOD!
IT'S OKAY! I CAUGHT IT!
SPLAT!
I WISH THERE WAS AN EASIER WAY OF GETTING FOOD!
HMM.. THAT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA.
CHOMP!
HOBBLE
So, later..
A BRILLIANT IDEA, DON'T YOU THINK? THE WORLD'S FIRST SUPERMARKET!
Caveways Supermarket
CUTPRICE!
BARGAINS!
IT'LL MAKE A FORTUNE! PEOPLE ARE COMING FROM MILES AROUND TO SHOP HERE!
LOTS OF SHOPPERS HAVE GONE IN – BUT HOW COME NONE HAVE COME OUT..?
LET'S FOLLOW THAT COUPLE AND FIND OUT...
FRESH MEAT DEPT →
AH! I THINK I KNOW THE REASON..
FRES MEA
CHOMP!
THAT'S IT! THE MEAT'S TOO FRESH!
MEAT
GRRRR
Caveways Supermarket And Funeral Home
SEE! I'VE ONLY BEEN OPEN ONE DAY AND ALREADY, BUSINESS IS EXPANDING!
DICKY HOWETT
SCRIPT TIM QUINN..

Dave Colton's Leg Page

Bad Leg

Leg Iron



Leg before Wicket.

Knock Knees

Bow Legs

2 FACED TONY

OOOOH I LOVE SCHOOL SPORTS DAY

CRIKEY! I'LL NEVER BE A FAT SLOB AT THIS RATE!!

ITS SCHOOL SPORTS DAY I JUST LOVE RUNNING ABOUT AND GIVING MY BODY PLENTY OF EXERCISE

I'M STILL KNACKERED FROM GETTING CHANGED TWO HOURS AGO!

I MUST ADMIT ITS A VERY COMPETITIVE FIELD

THE ONLY GOOD THING IS THAT ALL THE GIRLS WEAR REALLY SHORT SKIRTS

HI TONY, WHAT DO YOU RECKON TO YOUR CHANCES

SPORT SWOT

OH, NOT TOO BAD

ARE YOU ON ABOUT RUNNING OR SCRAPPING

I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING YOU STAY OVER TO PRACTICE AFTER SCHOOL

ER-ER-- I DID ALL MY TRAINING AT DINNER TIME

YEH WE RAN FROM THE COPPERS WHEN I STOLE THREE YORKIES FROM THE LOCAL SHOP!

TONY, COO-EEE!! I'M GOING TO BE YOUR VERY OWN PERSONAL CHEER LEADER!!

HOW SWEET

TONY

BUT I DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW I'M LIKED BY THAT **DOG!**

OH TONY, IF YOU WIN WILL YOU GIVE ME YOUR MEDAL?

NOW, NOW, DON'T HOPE FOR TOO MUCH.

IF I DO WIN, I'LL SHOVE THE MEDAL UP YOUR NOSE YOU UGLY TOAD!

WILL COMPETITORS GET READY FOR THE HUNDRED METRE **DASH**

SLASH? THAT REMINDS ME, I NEED TO GO TO THE TOILET

AND TONY'S COMING ROUND WELL

I'M NOT SURPRISED, I NEED A **GYPSY'S KISS!**

AND TONY'S **WON!**

MY HERO!

TONY

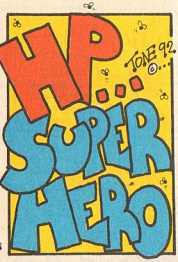
WHERE'S THE FRIGGIN DOG?

BUT HOLD ON EVERYBODY... THERE'S BEEN A DISQUALIFICATION!

I'M SORRY TONY YOU CAN WIN BY A HEAD, BUT BY TWO IS AGAINST THE RULES

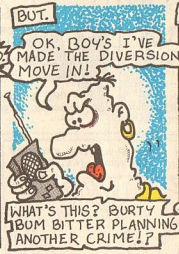
SOD THAT, HAVE YOU GOT A SPARE PAIR OF UNDERPANTS?

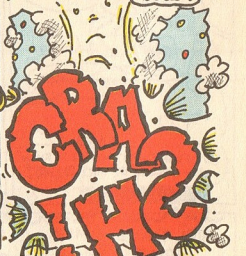
PAUL WOOD



WE LEFT H.P. CRASHING TO THE RESCUE OF THE PRIMINISTER, THAT'S AFTER HE HAD GONE ALL THE WAY TO SKEGGY...

BUT POO IS STILL THERE, WANDERING AROUND LOOKING FOR THE SEA; BUT JUST THEN . . .





WHAT WILL POO ASK FOR . . ?

WHO ARE THE FAMOUS BUM'S OF EUROPE . . ?

AND WHERE'S H.P. . . ?

DON'T MISS THE NEXT H.P. SUPER HERO!

acne Mail Order

T-shirts

JUST CHECK THESE T's OUT... AWESOME OR WOT? THEY'RE ALL PRINTED ON SUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON, SO YOU CAN TELL MUM THAT THEY WASH REAL WELL... WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY, BUT... BUY ONE NOW!!

ONLY £6.99

POST & PACKING FREE!

BACK ISSUES

IF YOU AIN'T GOT EVERY ISSUE OF ACNE, THEN WHY NOT ORDER A BACK ISSUE... THEY'RE ONLY A QUID INC P+P!!! WE'VE GOT EVERY ISSUE EXCEPT ISSUE Nº 4... THAT'S SOLD OUT.

acne SUBSCRIBE ONLY 12 QUID

FOR 13 ISSUES DELIVERED TO YOUR VERY OWN DOORSTEP!!!

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
ACNE MAIL ORDER,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

T-SHIRTS

DESCRIPTION	QTY	XS	S	M	L	AMOUNT
BILLY BUTT						
BLOODY KIDS						
NICKY HUNT						
ACNE						

PLEASE SEND ME ISSUES Nº(s).....(£1 EACH)
I ENCLOSE £1 FOR EACH BACK ISSUE.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE STARTING WITH ISSUE Nº..... I ENCLOSE £13.00

I ENCLOSE THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF £.....

CHEQUE/PO/VISA/ACCESS ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

CARD HOLDERS NAME_____ EXP DATE_____

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

_____

_____ POSTCODE_____

HOW DODG

'Ere, wanna buy a cheap watch? It's solar powered, but only use it at night, ok? Or how about a dead smart racing bike, just don't ride it near any police stations that's all!' Is this the kind of thing you might say? If so then there's a good chance you have criminal tendencies, scoundrelistic leanings, if you will. Think about it, do you have an uncontrollable urge to go out every evening and come back with several tellies, a pocket full of jewellry and your neighbours' settee? Yes? then perhaps you should take the 'Dodgy Or What' test. As if you didn't know the routine by now, answer the following questions then tot up your score at the end. Then we'll see which side of the law YOU are on!

1 WHAT'S YOUR FAVOURITE WAY OF DRESSING?

A 'I like to dress like my hero P.C. Garfield off The Bill. I keep my uniform well pressed and polish my helmet daily!'

B 'Oh you know, baggy jeans, T-shirt, trainers, maybe an odd stocking on my head, that sort of thing.'

C A black mask, a black and white striped jumper, black trousers and plimsoles. I also have a bag with SWAG written on it as a fashion accessory!'

2 YOU HAVE A HOT DATE, WHERE WOULD YOU TAKE YOUR PARTNER?

A Down to the local 'cop shop' to have his/her record checked, then if it's clean maybe pop into the Crime Prevention Officer's room for a thoroughly enjoyable lecture about home security.

B Down town on a couple of forged bus passes, then pass into Marks and Spencers where you'd tell your date to cause a distraction, while you fill your pockets!

C Out on a 'blag'! A real looby of a scam with the shooters, getaway car, the works! Starting off in Halifax, then into the Nat. West, then into the T.S.B., the bank that likes to say, 'Please don't shoot! After that you'd split the spondulicks, then off to Rio!

3 YOU'VE MOVED TO A NEW AREA, HOW DO YOU GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR NEW NEIGHBOURS?

A Call a street meeting and organise a Neighbourhood Watch, appointing yourself as Chief Neighbourhood Watcher.

B Knock on each of their doors and ask them if they'd be interested in some 'hooky gear' that you have in the back of your yellow, three wheel van.

C Burgle all of their houses in the dead of night and try to sell 'treasure' back to them all in the morning. If that doesn't get you accepted in the community then nothing will!

4 YOU NEED A BIT OF EXTRA POCKET' MONEY, HOW WOULD YOU RAISE IT?

A Probably by turning in a few minor criminals and claiming the Community Action Trust Rewards.

B Try to flog those genuine Victorian Video Recorders that you have stashed in the garage, the ones that don't work. Or maybe sell your dad's car to Arfur Weekly, the disreputable scrap merchant.

C Form a huge company, put out a chain of newspapers, make people invest in a pension fund then scarper with all the loot, not forgetting to fall off your yacht and drown of course! (No, we don't get the joke either, we think it's meant to be satirical or something?)

5 IT'S THE SCHOOL FETE, AND THE HEADMASTER ASKS YOU TO ORGANISE A STALL. WHAT KIND WOULD YOU DO?

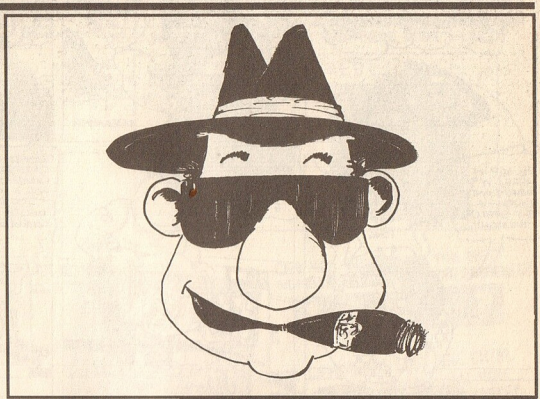
A 'Oooh, probably something like a knuckleduster amnesty table or a Confession And Squeal stall where pupils can admit to any misdemeanours or grass on other pupils crimes.'

B 'Maybe something on the lines of a rigged roulette wheel or some form of twisted card

Y ARE YOU?

game where the punter hasn't got a turd in a toilet's chance of winning. I'd also flog Building Society blueprints and safe cracking gear.'

C 'How about a Help the Mafia Stall? Pupils, parents and teachers must queue up to pay protection money to me and my 'mob' mates. If they refuse we could 'put the frighteners' on them! It's all in good fun mind you!'



6 WHAT'S THE CLEVEREST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?

A 'It was me who grassed my sister when she once rode her bike without any lights! I also asked for seventeen other crimes to be taken into consideration as well, like talking with her mouth full and burping near a church!'

B 'I sold London Bridge to a party of Japanese businessmen, whilst simultaneously flogging 160 tons of sand to some rich Arabs. Ha! Well 'ard!'

C 'I remember the time I broke out of Parkhurst and blagged the Crown Jewels straight after! Later on I 'laundered' the Royal sparklers , coshed a couple of 'rozzers' and broke back into my cell before the screws tumbled the scene!'

HOW DID YOU DO???

Mainly A's...

No, you're not dodgy at all, you're as straight as a very straight thing indeed, if not straighter! You'd shop your own mother if she double parked the car, even if she hadn't you'd find a way to 'fit her up!' Just remember chummy, everyone commits some crime at some point in their lives, however trivial! And when your time comes, we'll be waiting, we'll be watching, oh yes, we'll be there!

Mainly B's...

Hmmm, you're not exactly a member of the Kray twins now are you? You're just a small time petty criminal, but you're happier that way, you probably say 'lovely jubbly' a lot as well! On the whole you're fairly harmless and you'd never dream of robbing a mate, honour amongst slags and all that! Remember, 'ee oo dares, wins! Cushty, triffik!

Mainly C's...

Lord have mercy, what a corrupt and dangerous criminal you are! You must be Britain's most villainous school kid, public enemy numbers one, two and three!! You're the type who terrorises the school with your violent robberies, muggings, arson, embezzlement and fraud and never gets into trouble for it! That's because you're blackmailing the Headmaster or he's in your pocket, on the take, getting a pension if you like! Ah well, Britain is famous for it's criminals, so keep up the good work, you could have a film made about you one day!

WRITTEN BY MARK ROGERS, DRAWN BY NICK MILLER.

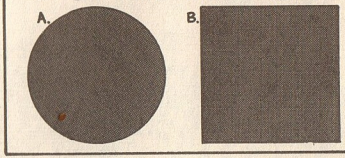
THE THICKO'S PUZZLE PAGE

THE EASIEST PUZZLE PAGE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!

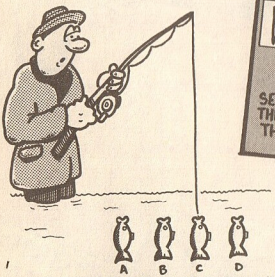
MEGA-QUICK-TWO WAY-CROSSWORD

ACROSS
EASY CLUE - THE BUILDING WE LIVE IN
CRYPTIC - IF IT'S GREEN, IT'S MADE OF GLASS.

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE



CAN YOU FIGURE OUT THE NEXT NUMBER TO COMPLETE THE SEQUENCE?



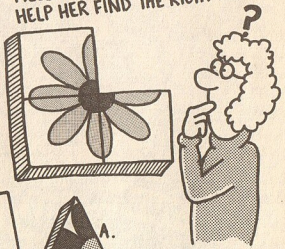
FISHERMAN FRANK HAS CAUGHT A TIDDLER. DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE?

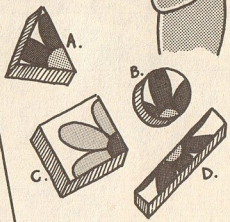
WORD SEARCH

I

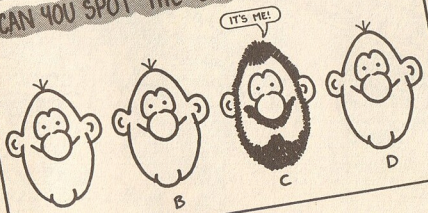
SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THE HIDDEN WORD IN THE GRID ABOVE

POOR WENDY HAS LOST THE FINAL PIECE TO HER JIGSAW. CAN YOU HELP HER FIND THE RIGHT PIECE?





CAN YOU SPOT THE ODD MAN OUT?



ANSWERS

IF YOU NEED THE ANSWERS THEN YOU'RE THICKER THAN WE THOUGHT!

FUN COMPS!

WIN

GO FOR IT!

EASY TO ENTER!

BIG PRIZES!

IT'S BIG! IT'S BAD!

T2 IT'S THE ULTIMAT ARCADE GAME AND YO COULD WIN ITH

CALL 0891-334079

HOG TILL YOU DROP!

YES, YOU COULD BE STUFFING YOURSELF STUPID WITH ONE OF TEN PILES OF SCRUMMY SCOFF THAT MUST BE WON!

10 BELT BUSTIN' PIG-OUTS TO WIN!

0891-334080

TAKE THE CALL, GET THE BOOK!

TRY THE CONSOLE QUIZ!

YOU CAN'T LOSE

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CONSOLE GAMES? ARE YOU A GAMES EXPERT, OR A CONSOLE CLUTZ? COMPLETE OUR QUIZ AND YOU'LL GET CHARLIE CHEAT'S CHEAT BOOK - YES EVERY CALLER GETS A CHEAT BOOK!

GO FOR IT!!

CALL 0891-334082

CHARLIE CHEAT AND HIS CHEAT BOOKS!!

HAVE YOU SAMPLED ACNE? IF NOT JUST SEND AN A4 SAE & WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE COPY FREE!! SEND TO ACNE OFFER, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.

CRAZY MOUNTAIN MADNESS

WIN A HARD MOUNTAIN BI

0891-334081

IT COULD BE YOURS!

SPEAK TO BILLY BUTT

CALL 0891-334084

WIN ALL THIS

EVERY CALLER GETS A FREE WRESTLING POSTER!

HEY WRESTLE FANS YOU COULD GET YOUR HANDS ON THIS HUGE PILE OF BOOTY!

CALL 0891-334083

THE ACNE SWITCHBOARD

CALL YOUR FAVOURITE STARS!

NICKY HUNT

THE LYING PERSON!

0891-33408

JOKES

LISTEN TO OURS OR TELL US YOURS!

0891-334085

VICTORIA SNOTTY

SHE'S SO STUCK UP!

NEW

0891-334086

Calls cost 36p (cheap rate) and 48p (at all other times) per minute inc. VAT. Please ask permission before you call. Winners will be notified by post at the close of the competition. A winners list or a full list of rules is available by sending an SAE to: Megafone, Sandylands House, Morecambe, Lancs LA31DG. The maximum length of call is approximately five and a half minutes which will cost £1.98 at cheap rate. Competitors are required to answer multiple choice questions and a tiebreak answer.